

THE OLD VETERAN.

Did you see his old eyes glisten,
When the soldiers marched away,
As he proudly stood to listen
To the band that artumn day?

Did you hear him tell the story
Of the day so long ago,
When for England, home and glory,
He marched off to meet the foe?

Sixty years ago my mother
Came to see her son depart.
And beside her stood another
Who had won my happy heart.

And "The Girl I Left Behind Me,"
That the band played loud and clear,
Meant my Kate. My tears near blind me;
For to-day she is not here.